



JAN.-MARCH

Quick Draw McGraw



Quick Draw McGraw

WATER HOLE BLUES

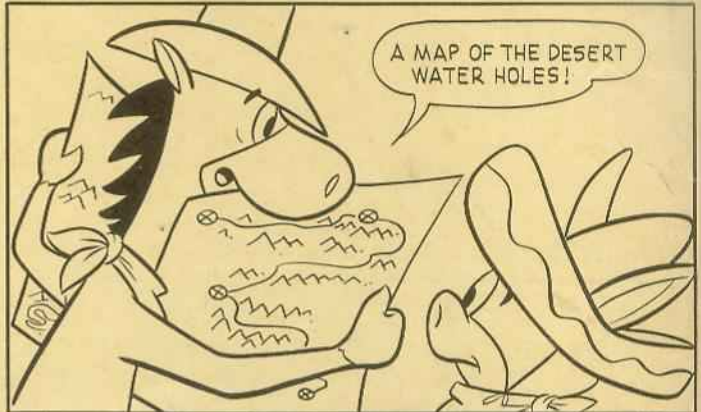
YOU SHOULD ALWAYS BE PREPARED IN THE DESERT, BABA LOOEY!



THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IS A MAP...



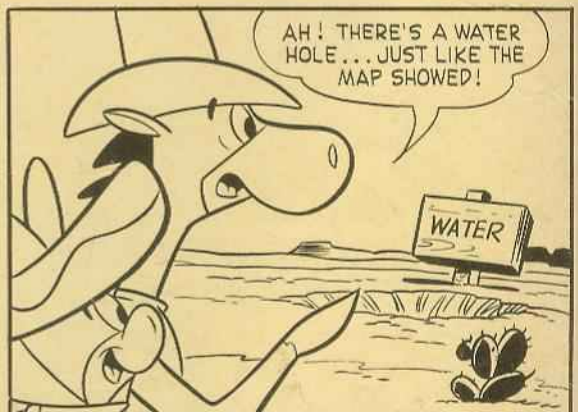
A MAP OF THE DESERT WATER HOLES!



WITHOUT WATER, WE COULDN'T LAST LONG!



AH! THERE'S A WATER HOLE... JUST LIKE THE MAP SHOWED!

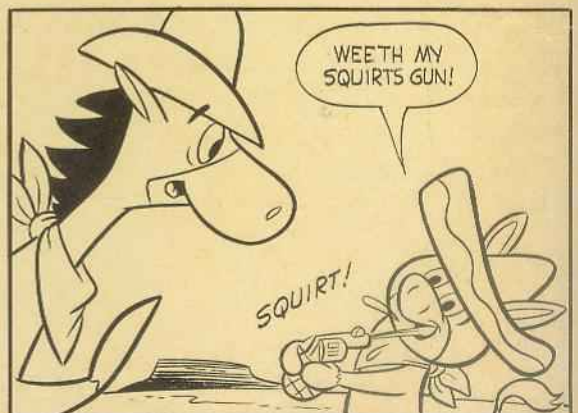


HUH? DRY!

DO NOT WORRY, AMIGO—I CAME PREPARED...



WEETH MY SQUIRTS GUN!



Quick Draw McGraw

THE BOUNTY HUNTER



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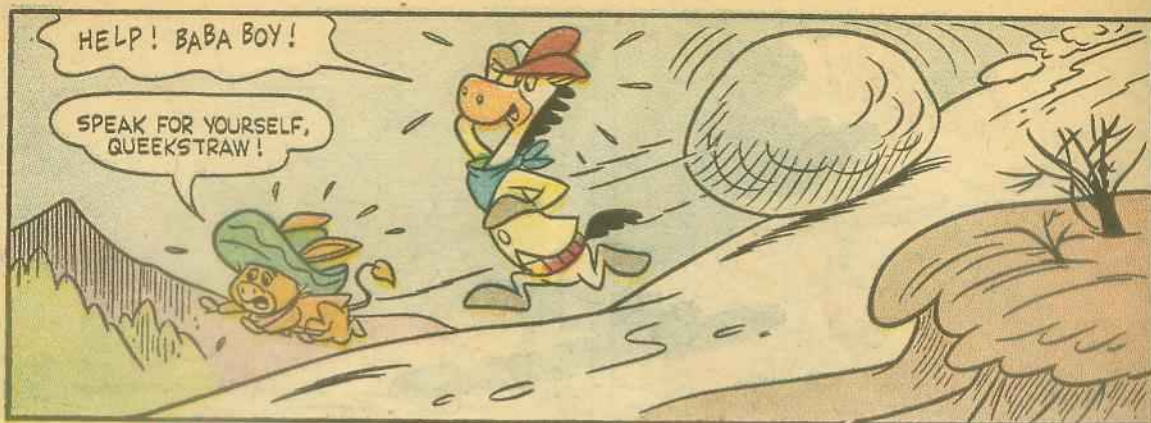
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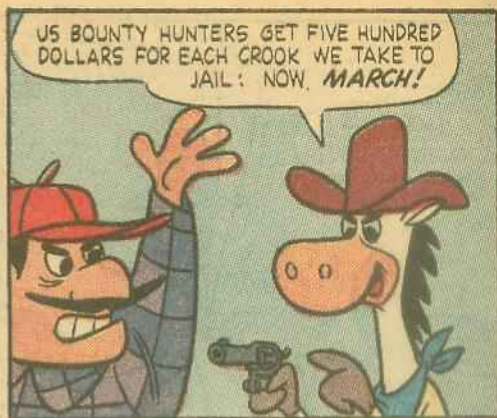
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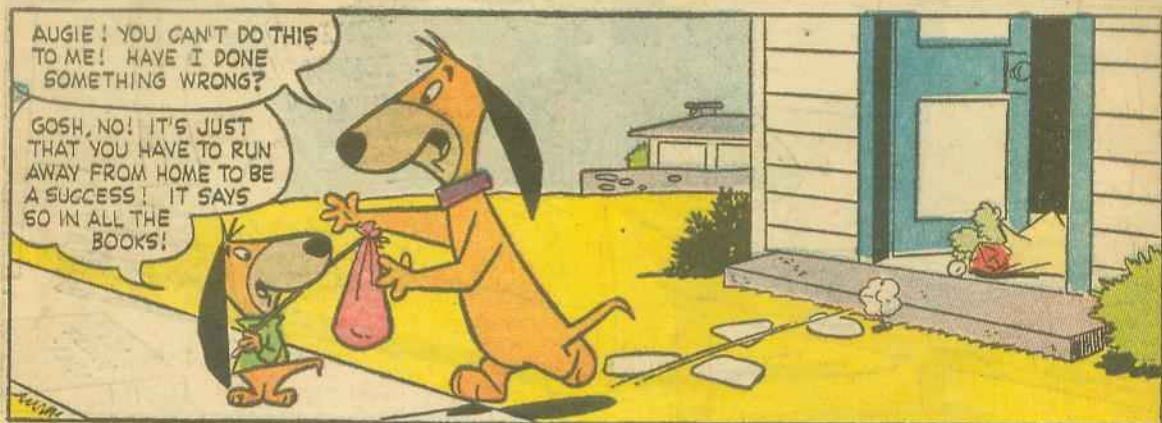




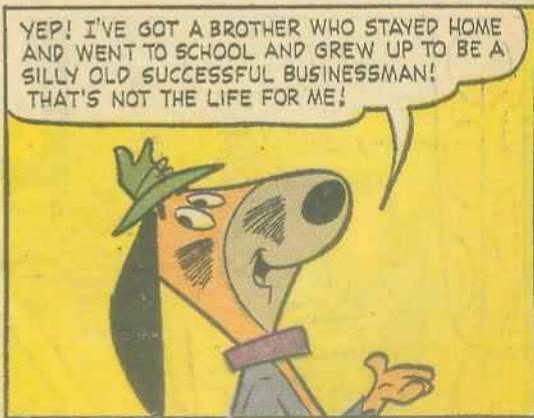
AUGIE DOGGIE

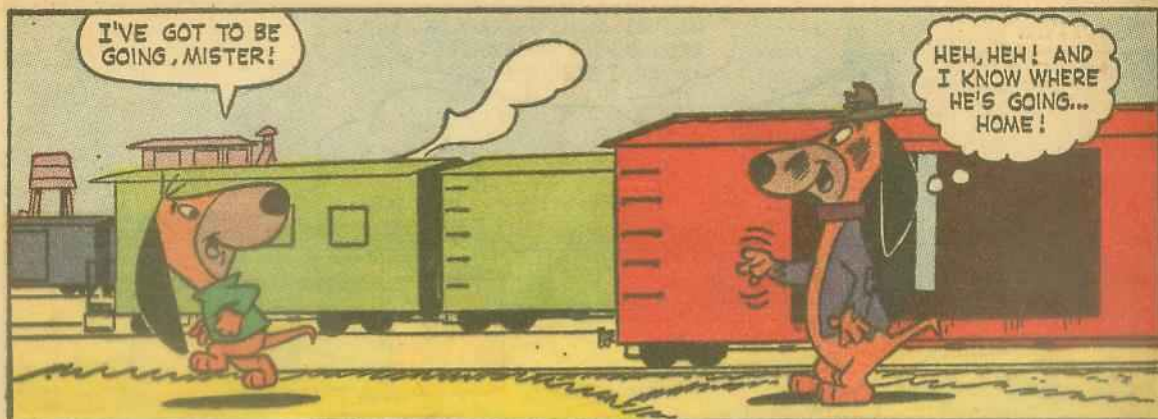
HOME, SWEET HOME





SHORTLY...





AT THE STATION HOUSE ..

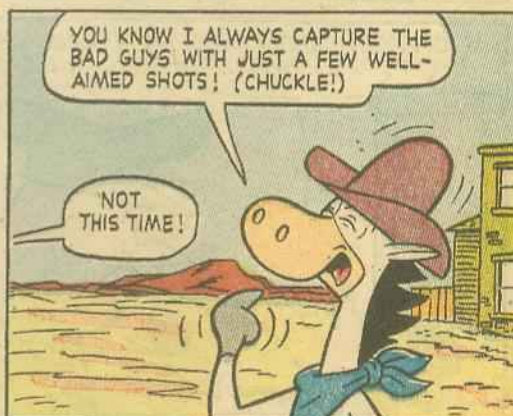


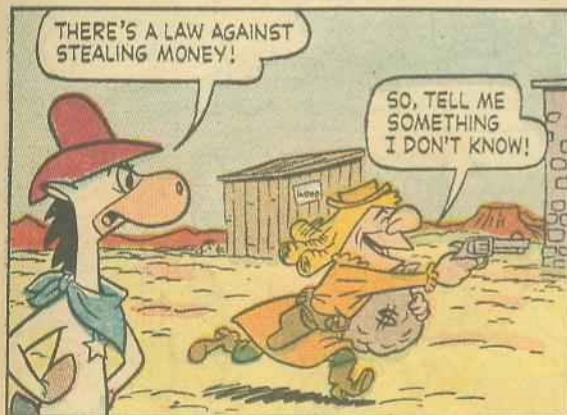
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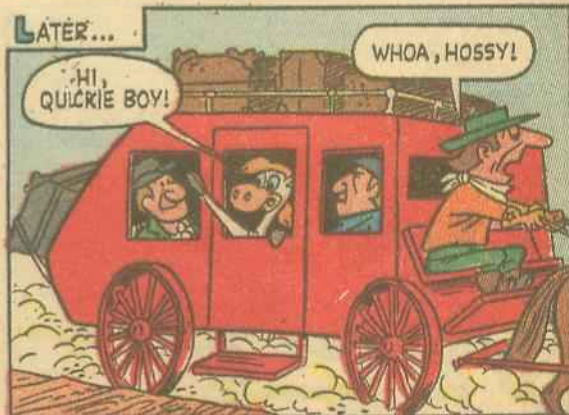
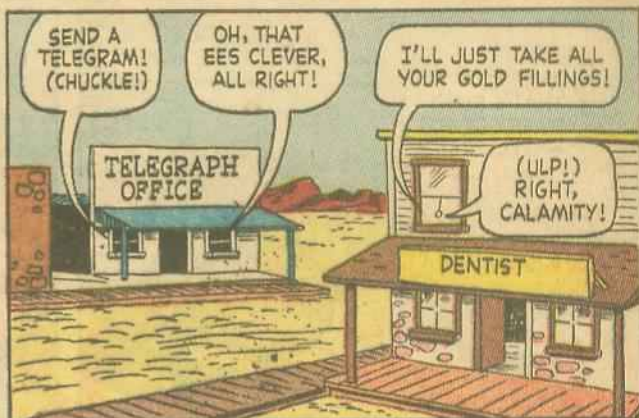
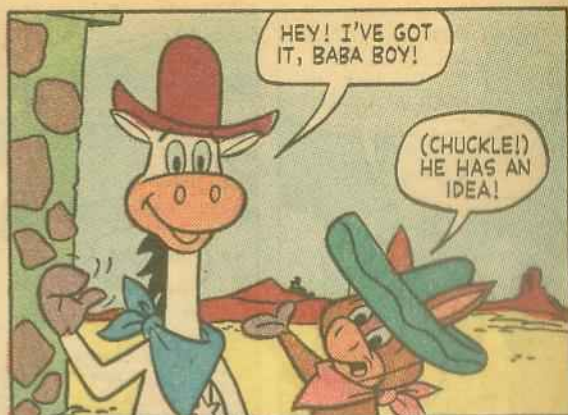


Quick Draw McGraw

SAVED BY A SISTER







AFTER EXPLAINING...

SO YOU SEE, MATILDA,
IT'S UP TO YOU!

HMM!
I SEE YOUR
PROBLEM,
QUICKIE!

COME ON...I'LL SHOW YOU
HOW TO HANDLE HER!

THE FIREWORKS
ARE ABOUT
TO START!

I'M A-COMIN' AFTER YA,
CALAMITY JUNE!

YOU DON'T SCARE ME!
GRRRR!

OKAY, CALAMITY, I'LL GIVE YOU
A FIGHTIN' CHANCE - YOU
DRAW FIRST!

GULP!

I CAN'T DO IT, DAB NAB IT! YOU
WIN! I JUST CAN'T SHOOT A
GAL ANY MORE THAN QUICK
DRAW COULD!

HUH? CALAMITY'S
A MAN!

AND SO...

GOSH,
THANKS,
MATILDA!

IT TWERN'T
NOTHIN',
QUICKIE BOY!

SPOKEN
LIKE A
TRUE
M'GRAW!
(CHUCKLE!)

HA HA!
HAW!

IT'S NOT PRISON I MIND...
IT'S THE EMBARRASSING
LAUGHTER!

HEE HEE!

HA HA!

HAH!

THE END



"What's everyone so excited about?" hooted Little Hoot to his friend Bunny Long Ears.

"Reddy Fox had an accident," Bunny explained. "He slipped in the mud at the entrance of his den and broke his leg."

"Hoo-hoo!" Little Hoot replied. "That means we can play all we want to and he won't be able to chase us."

"It sure does," agreed Bunny, hopping with joy at the feeling of freedom.

"What games shall we play?" Little Hoot asked, as Bunny executed a fancy hop.

"Well, I know what I'm going to do," replied Bunny. "I'm going down to Reddy's den and tease him. He can't chase me, so I'll give him a taste of his own medicine."

"He's very tricky," warned Little Hoot. "I'll go along, but we must be careful."

Stepping cautiously through the mud to the entrance of the cave, the two friends reached Reddy's den. They peeked inside. There was Reddy...his leg in bandages.

"You can't catch me!" shouted Bunny.

"Go away! It's easy for you to be brave and tease me when I can't chase you," the ailing fox groaned. "But, I don't have to listen to you...I'll move to the back of my den and I won't be able to hear you."

"I'll make you hear me!" yelled Bunny bravely. "I'll come inside your den and I'll tease you all I want to."

"Don't go in there, Bunny," Little Hoot pleaded. "Reddy's up to something."

Bunny stepped into the mouth of the cave, and Little Hoot dashed after him to bring him back. But before Little Hoot could stop Bunny, they were caught by the sly fox.

"Your leg isn't broken at all," cried Little Hoot, as Reddy jumped about gleefully. "It was a trick!"

"Right," chuckled Reddy, "and you can't get away to tell others that my leg isn't

broken. They'll have to learn as you did."

Reddy tossed the two friends into a room with four other captives.

"Shout all you want to," Reddy giggled. "No one outside can hear you. Now, I'll go back and wait for the next prankster to come take advantage of my injury."

When Reddy reached the mouth of his den, Big Hoot, Little Hoot's wise father, was busy putting up a sign near the path.

"What are you doing?" demanded Reddy.

"I'm putting up a sign, warning all the forest animals to keep out of your den!" Big Hoot answered. "You see, I don't believe you have a broken leg at all."

"You can't do that to me!" Reddy stormed.

Forgetting his pretense of a broken leg, Reddy dashed across the muddy entrance in pursuit of the wise owl, who was spoiling his setup. He began to slip and slide in the mud, unable to stop. BANG! He crashed head-on into the sign and was knocked out.

Big Hoot quickly rescued Reddy's captives. Then, with their help, he tended Reddy's wounds, one of which was really a broken leg that would take time to heal.

"How did you know we were in there, and how did you get Reddy to come out?" asked Little Hoot, as they headed home.

"Simple," answered the wise owl. "There are six sets of footprints in the mud in front of Reddy's den...all going in and none coming out. It had to be a trick. So I tricked Reddy into coming out to take down the sign I was putting up."

"But how did you know he'd slip in the mud and hit his head on the sign?" asked Bunny Long Ears.

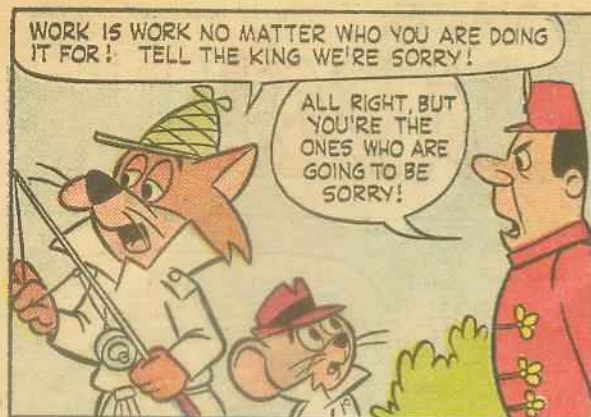
"I didn't, but if he hadn't I had a net all set to snare him," answered Big Hoot.

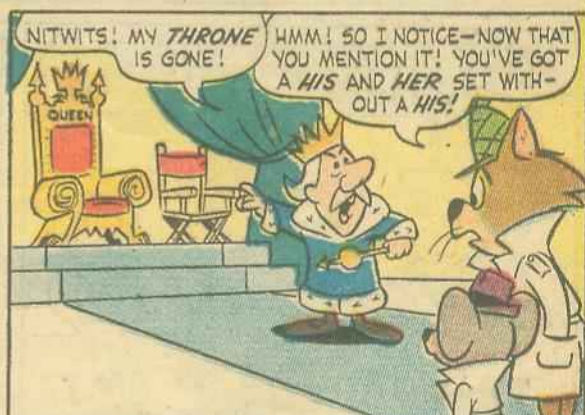
"Geel!" Bunny and Little Hoot exclaimed. "You sure have to be foxy to outfox a fox."

SNOOPER and BLABBER

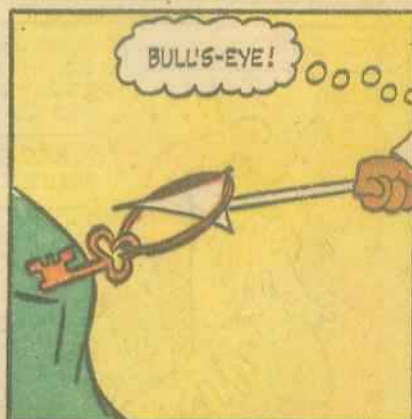
The ROYAL RUNAROUND







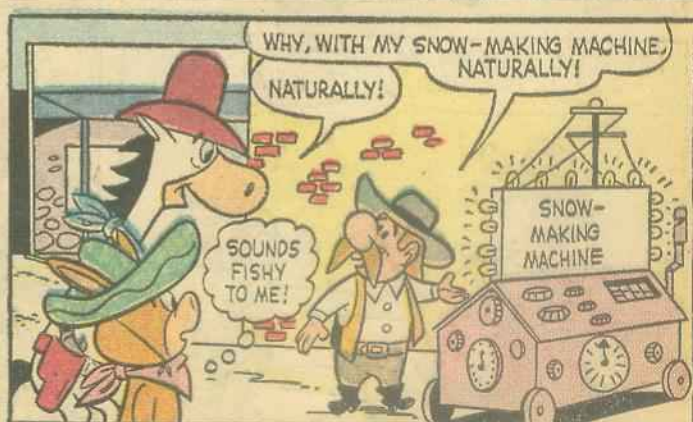


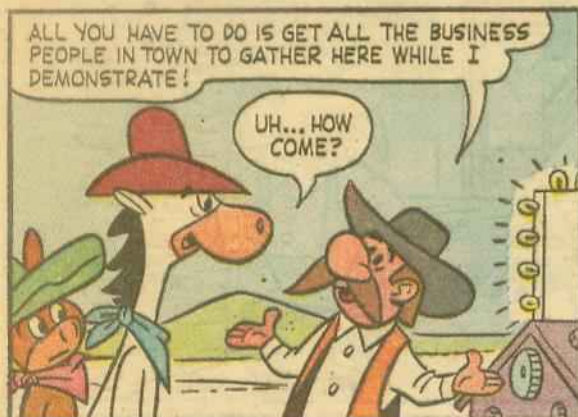




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THE SNOWMAKER

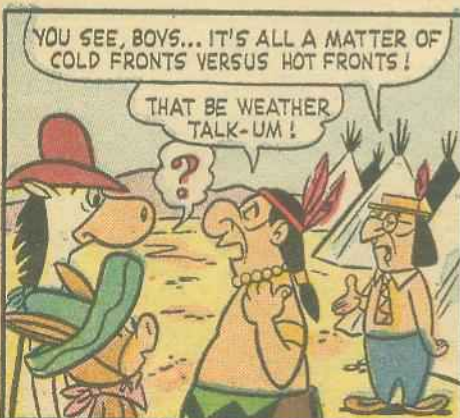




BY AND BY...









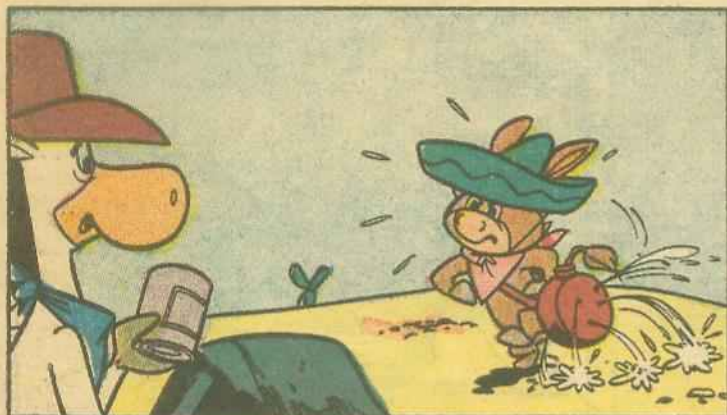
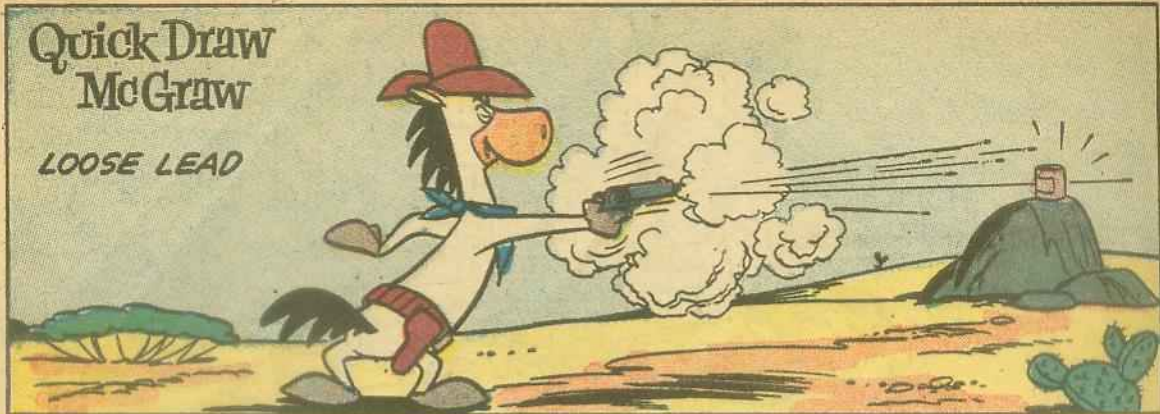
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BLOODHOUND BLUNDER



Quick Draw McGraw

LOOSE LEAD



A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS
COMIC

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

Meet
Tubby,
the
Whale

LET ME SPOUT YOU A QUESTION—
HAVE YOU TRIED **TUBBLE**—
THE NEW FUN BUBBLE SOAP?

POUR UNDER RUNNING
WATER—AND YOU'LL SAY,
"LOOK MOM, I'M IN TUBBLE."



TUBBLE WASHES YOU CLEAN
AS IT BUB-BUB-BUBBLES!

WON'T STING
YOUR EYES,
NEVER LEAVES
A BATHTUB RING!
AND WHAT A
WHALE OF A
LOT OF FUN!

3 COLORS IN THE 6-PACK OR NEW 9-PACK
LOOK FOR
TUBBY
THE WHALE



SNOOPER and BLABBER

DEFECTIVE
DETECTIVE



BLAB, READING THIS BOOK
HAS MADE ME AN EVEN
GREATER PRIVATE EYE THAN
I WAS BEFORE! IT SHOWED
ME HOW TO FIND ANYTHING,
ANYWHERE...ANYTIME!

GEE! MAYBE YOU
CAN HELP ME,
THEN! I LOST A
BUTTON TO MY
COAT!



A BUTTON? HERE I AM PREPARED TO TRACK
DOWN ARCHCRIMINALS, MISSING KINGS...
AND YOU ASK ME TO FIND A BUTTON!



WELL, IF YOU
DON'T WANT
THE CASE...

NO! I'LL HELP YOU! I HAVE TO START SOMEWHERE
TESTING THE THEORIES OF THAT GREAT BOOK I JUST
READ! NOW FIRST WE MUST RETURN TO THE
SCENE OF THE CRIME!



OKAY!
FOLLOW
ME!

THIS IS WHERE I
FIRST NOTICED
THE BUTTON WAS
MISSING!

ANY IDENTIFYING MARKS?
WHO DID THIS BUTTON
HANG AROUND WITH?
HOW TALL WAS
THIS BUTTON?



I'LL SIMPLIFY
THINGS AND GO
TO THE DIME
STORE FOR
ANOTHER
BUTTON!

NO! YOU WAIT RIGHT HERE!
I'LL GET THAT BOOK, "HOW
TO FIND ANYTHING".
I JUST NEED TO
REFRESH MY
MEMORY ON
WHAT IT SAID!



WELL! HAVE YOU FOUND THE
ANSWER IN THERE YET?

NOPE!



I CAN'T FIND
THE BOOK!

